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POETRY.

THE WIDOWED IN- BRIATE.

BY BYRON W. SARELL.

"I'm thinking on my smile, Mary,
Thy bright and trusting smile,
In the morning of our youth and love,
Ere sorrow came, or grief,
When our arms were entwined about my neck,
And my eyes looked into thine,
And the heart that throbbed for me alone
Was nestling close to mine.

I see full many a smile, Mary,
Outworn lips beaming bright;
And many an eye of light and love
Is flashing in my sight,
But the smile is not for my poor heart,
And the eye is strange to me—
And loneliness comes o'er my soul,
When memory turns to thee!

I'm thinking on the night, Mary—
The night of grief and shame—
When with drunken ravings on my lips,
To thee I homeward came;
Oh! the tear was in your earnest eye,
And your bosom wildly heaved,
Yet a smile of love was on your cheek,
Though your heart was sorely grieved!

But the smile soon left your lips, Mary,
And your eye grew dim and sad;
For the tempest lurked my steps from thee
And the wine cup drove me mad;
From your cheek the roses quickly fled,
And your pouting laugh was gone,
Yet your heart still fondly clung to me,
And still kept trusting on.

Oh! my words were harsh to thee, Mary,
For the wine cup made me wild;
And I chide thee when your eyes were sad,
And I curse you when you smiled;
God knows I loved you even then,
But the fire was in my brain,
And the curse of drink was in my heart,
To make my love a bane.

'Twas a pleasant home of ours, Mary,
In the spring time of our life—
When I looked upon your sunny face,
And proudly called you wife,
And 'twas pleasant when our children
Played
Before our cottage door,
But the children sleep with thee, Mary—
I never shall see them more!

Thou'rt resting in the church yard now,
And no stone is at thy head,
But the sexton knows a drunkard's wife
Sleeps on that lowly bed;
And he says the hand of God, Mary,
Will fall with crushing weight
On the wretch who brought you grief,
To his untimely fate!

But he knows not of the broken heart,
I bear within my breast;
Or the heavy load of vain remorse,
That will not let me rest;
He knows not of the sleepless nights,
When dreaming of your love,
I seem to see your angel eyes
Look coldly from above!

I have raised the wine-cup in my hand,
And the wildest strains I've sung,
Till the echoes of drunken mirth
The echoing air has rung;
But a pale and sorrowful face has looked
From out the cup on me,
And a trembling whisper I have heard
That I fancied came from thee!

Thou art slumbering in thy peaceful
grave,
And thy sleep is dreamless now—
But the seat of never-ending grief
Is on thy mourner's brow;
And my heart is chill as thine, Mary,
For the joys of life are fled,
And I long to lay my aching breast
With the cold and silent dead!

Nobly dare the wildest storm,
Stem the hardest gale,
Brave of heart and strong of arm,
You will never fail;
When the world is cold and dark,
Keep an aim in view,
And toward the beacon-mark,
Paddle your own canoe.

Every wave that bears you on
To the silent shore,
From its sunny source has gone,
To return no more.
Then let not an hour's delay
Cheat you of your due;
But, while it is called to-day,
Paddle your own canoe.

If your birth denied you wealth,
Lofly state and power,
Honest fame and hardy health
Are a better dower,
But if these will not suffice,
Golden gain pursue,
And to win the glittering prize,
Paddle your own canoe.

Would you wroth the wreath of fame
From the hand of fate?
Would you write a deathless name,
With the good and great?
Would you bless your fellow-men,
Heart and soul imbue,
With the holy task, and then
Paddle your own canoe.

Would you crush the tyrant wrong,
In the world's free fight,
With a spirit brave and strong,
Battle for the right;
And to break the chains that bind
The many to the few—
To enfranchise slavish mind—
Paddle your own canoe.

Nothing great is lightly won,
Nothing won is lost;
Every good deed, nobly done,
Will repay the cost.
Leave, to Heaven, in humble trust,
All you will to do;
But, if you succeed, you must
Paddle your own canoe.

The Young Soldier's Story.
"Generally speaking," began the youth,
"stories have what is called a moral to
them; and if you don't know what that
means I shall not tell you—"
"Yes, yes, we know," ran in low mur-
murs around.

"Well, mine has no moral, because it
comes too late," and his voice thrilled as
he spoke, "and if it had, its use would
be very doubtful."

"It matters very little who or what I
am," he continued, "I have lain in silk
and purple, and grew up as one born to
command. I went to college, and very
likely you think I was a wild, harum-
scarum devil of a fellow—leaving, driv-
ing, hunting, growing and toiling!"

"—and then, wine, cards, and so on, as
you may have heard that young fellows
with plenty of money do. Well, if you
think so, you are mistaken. I loved
books, study, and peace, was a good
scholar, and quiet as an infant. I still
had a few devils in me."

"I fell in love, ha! ha! with a little
doll of a girl about my age, that was
seventeen, and for whom I would have
taken my heart out of my bosom. She
was so frail and fair like a creature, that
I could have put her in my breast to
believe her as one would a fiddlehead; and
she loved me with such strength of faith
that had I been the Duke of Devonshire
she would have converted me from a de-
bauchee into a true, honest man."

"She is still now as a frozen rill—sleep-
ing like the streams of winter—she will
never awaken again," and his hand fell
on his breast; though his eyes were
burning with the pain of his strong ag-
ony. They were not moistened with a
tear. They had dried at the very foun-
tains.

"She was a lovely little trusting flower,
the daughter of a very worthy, honest
tradesman, who loved her like the apple
of his eye; but she was worthy of a
throne, and I would have given her one.
As it was, I could make her I thought
—and that I was—honored, great,
wealthy. She is poor enough now, and
so am I."

"Our dream of love was brief. She
died, with me, and as the Lord liveth,
I meant her no harm—for I made her
my wife," he added, with a solemnity
that startled the soldiers, who were not
often moved by any strength of expres-
sion.

"Your wife?" ejaculated one or two of
them. "Thunder and lightning, her-
dick, give us your hand, my boy!" and
a wordy grasp was given. "We thought
you tricked with the child."

"I believed my father and mother loved
me too well to thwart me, and that I
had only to bring her home to give her
another father and mother, who would
love her like their own. When my love
was born, and she put it in my bosom,
and had her own sweet little head like a
blossoming lily beside it, I—I prayed
for her, for both, and loved them
more and more. Then I made up my
mind to return to my father's house."

"One day I went to my little home,
after walking or fishing or something,
and found her gone—gone—both gone!
Oh! then the sleeping devil within me
woke up. I learned from the people of
the house, that a stern man, and a proud
pale woman, richly dressed, drove up in
a splendid carriage, and carried her off—
I bled me of my wife and child. This
man—this woman, were my parents."

"I traveled night and day, and arrived at
their house in town."
"I demanded my wife!" They called
her a designing, cunning girl—and said
something worse of her than I could
hear, and I slensed them, and made
them turn pale as a tremble. I demand
my child. They knew nothing of
either. I cursed them both, and quitted
the house, never to return to it any
more."

"I need not tell how long after, or by
what means, I traced Alice through
stages of wretchedness and penury, till
I found both mother and child, dying
on a mean pallet in a parish work-house.
I could have called curses from heaven,
and fires from hell to avenge this unmiti-
gated wrong—for what had this pale,
tender dove done to win such an atro-
cious injury? But when I saw her pale,
tender cheeks, and heard her moaning and
saw her wasted babe on the half-starved
breast of the woman I adored, as de-
votes a love heaven, I stifled my soul, I
sighed no tears. I heard her utter a cry
of joy and pain, and then her thin pale
hand wandered over my head, as kneel-

ing I laid it on her breast, beside my
child. "Little Alice!" I said, "little
Alice, you and your sweet babe shall live
here no longer."

"No, George," she said, "Oh, her
thin lips how they trembled! No,
George, dear, we shall not live here
long—not very long—"

"When I heard what she said, I had
a terrible foreboding of the future—
Was it for this I had sought her?
Was it thus my parents had shown their
love? Was it to see her die that I had
moved the heaven and earth to discover
her? If tears were rain, and not the bit-
ter and acrid shower which scalded my
face like caustic, roses would have sprung
to life around her dying pillow, and that
golden hair so saddled—"

"Take my head in your arms, my
dear George," she said faintly. "Take
my child too. Kiss me—kiss the baby.
You love us, do you not? God bless
you! God protect you! Do not sepa-
rate us. Do not forget us. I have
borne much—but I loved you so dearly,
and I forgive every one, as I hope to be
forgiven."

The rough soldiers turned away, and
one or two wiped their eyes furtively.
"Little Alice!" I said as you going
without me? Well, I won't wait very
long."

"I am only going before you," she said,
and I felt that she was speaking the
truth. "I am going before you, clasp me
close: let me feel your lips: lift up my
head: put my baby's mouth to mine—"
and so she did, my friends. And for an
hour after, I held her baby in my bos-
om, till I felt it cold. It was dead too!"

"They made my heart desolate, wreck-
ed and void; and I, in turn, desolat-
ed their household and wrecked their
peace forever. As they had two pas-
sions to feed and foster—love for their
only child, and a pride which God
forgive them! They had also given to
me, and the latter the greater, they sac-
rificed me to that pride. They knelt to
me and I scorned them. They offered me
a bride, the fairest in the land, and I
laughed at them. They could not give
me little Alice, and I had nothing else to
ask. I had a grand funeral from the
workhouse for my wife and child, and I
put my name on her coffin-lid, and after
that day I forgot that I had a name or
parents, and I know that I have avenged
Alice, for their house is a house of
mourning, and the world is to them as to
me—a sepulchre!"

"And this is the reason, my boys, that
I don't care for anything that comes or
goes or that happens or does not hap-
pen. I want to be dead. I want to
sleep for my eyes here at night, I
don't see them; I see little Alice, and
I only clasp in my arms my dear baby,
till the drum or trumpet wakes me up,
and then I have only the bullet that hits
me to look for. It has not come yet,
but tomorrow I will have better luck.
And now go to sleep and don't disturb
me! I am going to dream of my Alice
and her child again."

MR. N.
In a recent discourse, by Henry W.
Doehner, we find the following eloquent
passage:

"Within the range of human ken,
there is nothing that God has done so
grandly as Man. It was His last and
His best work. The heaven and the earth,
the waters and the mountains, the
firmament and armies of clouds, are in-
significant matters in comparison with
the meagrest of human beings."

"Your wife?" ejaculated one or two of
them. "Thunder and lightning, her-
dick, give us your hand, my boy!" and
a wordy grasp was given. "We thought
you tricked with the child."

"I believed my father and mother loved
me too well to thwart me, and that I
had only to bring her home to give her
another father and mother, who would
love her like their own. When my love
was born, and she put it in my bosom,
and had her own sweet little head like a
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more and more. Then I made up my
mind to return to my father's house."

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tender cheeks, and heard her moaning and
saw her wasted babe on the half-starved
breast of the woman I adored, as de-
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sighed no tears. I heard her utter a cry
of joy and pain, and then her thin pale
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A Young Martyr.

In the Madison (Ind.) Daily Argus,
Dec. 1, we find the following account of
the martyrdom of an American boy—a
youth of whom our nation may be
proud—who died because he would not
tell a lie:

A case of moral heroism, exceeding
that imputed to Knud Iverson, occurred
in Marquette County, in this State a lit-
tle over a year ago, the facts of which
were established by judicial investigation
and were related to us by Judge Larabee,
who presided at the trial.

A beautiful, fair-haired, blue-eyed boy
about nine years of age, was taken from
the Orphan Asylum, in Milwaukee, and
adopted by a respectable farmer of Mar-
quette, a professor of religion and a mem-
ber of the Baptist persuasion. A girl,
a little older than the boy, was also ad-
opted into the same family. Soon after
these children were installed in their new
home, the boy discovered criminal con-
duct on the part of his new mother,
which he mentioned to the little girl,
and thereby came to the ears of the
woman, she indignantly denied the story,
and insisted that the boy should be whip-
ped until he confessed the falsehood.

The man—poor, weak, bigoted—impe-
ded to a sense of religious duty, proceed-
ed to the task assigned him, by procur-
ing a bundle of rods, stripping the child
naked, and suspending him by a cord to
the rafters of the house, and whipping
him at intervals for over two hours, till
the blood ran through the floor, making
a pool upon the floor below; stopping
only to rest and interrogate the boy,
and getting no other reply than "Pa, I
told the truth—I cannot tell a lie!"

The poor little hero, at length
released from his torture, threw his arms
around the neck of his tormentor, kissed
him, and said, "Pa, I am so cold," and
died. It appeared in evidence upon the
trial of this man and woman for
murder, that the child told the truth,
and suffered death by slow torture rat-
her than tell a lie. The age of heroism
and of martyrdom will not have passed
ill mothers cease to instill holy precepts
into the minds of their infant offspring.

The man and woman who murdered
this angel child are now in the Peniten-
tiary at Waukegan, to which they were
sentenced for ten years.

STICHS IN JANSOON.—On Wednes-
day evening the 7th, the inhabitants of
Yadkinsville, and the citizens of the
country in attendance upon our Superi-
or Court, were surprised by a startling
and melancholy occurrence. Mascal
Jester, formerly of Guilford, was in the
hall awaiting his trial upon an indictment
for an assault and battery upon his
wife. The case had all been disposed
of but his, and the Sheriff was sent to
bring him to the bar. In a few minutes
he returned with the sad news that the
prisoner had hanged himself to a grate
of his cell, had already taken his pas-
sage with that grim ferryman that poets
write of, to be impaled before the tri-
bunal which judgeth alike the proud
and the lowly. Poor man in a fit of
intoxication, he had bravely beaten his
wife and some of his heartless acquaint-
ances had called upon him in prison, and
to mock his misery, had falsely told
him that his wife was dead. Under
this impression, no doubt, he died. Can
they sleep quietly when they think of it?

GREENSBORO Patriot.

THE HIDDEN LIFE.
Among the workings of the hidden
life within us, which we may experience
but cannot explain, are there any more
remarkable than those mysterious moral
influences constantly exercised, either
for attraction or repulsion, by one hu-
man being over another? In the sim-
plest, as in the most important affairs of
life how startling, how irresistible is
their power! How often we feel and
know either pleasantly or painfully,
that another is looking on us, before we
have ascertained the fact by our own
eyes! How often we prophesy truly to
ourselves the approach of a friend or
enemy just before either has really ap-
peared! How strangely and abruptly
we become convinced, at a first intro-
duction, that we shall secretly love this
person and loathe that, before experience
has gifted us with a single fact in rela-
tion to their characters.

The following is the peoration
of the eloquent speech recently deliv-
ered at New York by John Mitchell, the
Irish exile:

And what am I speaking of? Am I
not in America? It was not for this last
that the farmers and traders of these
colonies fought and conquered. The
courtesies of his country are due to the
people of Europe, not to the people's
masters and enemies. And how deep-
ly these poor people need—how richly
they deserve your sympathy? Do you
know, and what manner of men are they
—the refugees of '48 whom that Sec-
retary calls adventurers and seditious
propagandists? They are the very salt
of the earth—the proud thoughtful
students, the inspired poets, the knightly
soldiers of Freedom and Right.

Will you warn them against fraudulent
machinations tending to disturb your
gentle friends the Sovereigns of Europe.
Once more pardon me the question—
The Mayflower Pilgrims were adven-
turers—Benjamin Franklin was a sed-
ition-propagandist and if Washington
had been taken, he would have been
sent to Botany Bay. America, I know

will not be false to her own traditions,
and the immortal men who made her
history. And I do, indeed, believe that
the time is coming when America will
have to decide once for all, whether she
will be an ally of the tyrants or the peo-
ple—who can doubt which?

No thinking man now imagines that
the present order of things in Europe
can be sustained by multiplying bayo-
nets and heaping on taxes forever. The
Creator of the world did not assuredly
kindle the noblest spirits and crown
with intellect the most God-like brows on
earth—only that those spirits should
consume themselves forever in vain,
that those lofty intellects should be
dragged down into idiocy or wrung in to
insanity forever, in an eternal and hop-
eless conflict with careless wrong, and
slavery, and false hood. No! I believe in
a moral and intellectual electricity. I be-
lieve that nothing of all the thought
and passion expended for this cause has
been lost, but that it is heating kindling
even now the atmosphere of the world.
I believe that not a solitary captive has
sighed forth his soul alone in the dun-
geons of Naples—not a gallant soldier
has fallen with his feet to the foe, on
the fields of Hungary, or Lombardy, or
Raden, not an imprisoned student has
grown prematurely bald, or prematurely
gray, or has gone mad in the cells of
Spillberg, but his spirit lives, and moves
about us helping to swell and kindle
the leavening, heaving, seething mass
of that fluid which breeds God's earth-
quake and his lightnings.

Citizens of New York, I thank you,
and I have repaid your kindness at
least with candor. No Secretary, or
man, shall charge me with fraud. I am
a professed Revolutionist now an adven-
turer, a seditious propagandist. I mean
to make use of the freedom guaranteed
to me as a citizen or incorporate citizen
of America, to help and stimulate the
movement of European Democracy, es-
pecially of Irish Independence. I mean
to claim for the revolutionary refugees
here, not only the hospitality and the
comity of America, but also her sym-
pathy and active friendship; may I claim
for them that America shall be to them
the very standing-ground prayed for by
Archimedes, whereupon they may plant
a lever that shall move the world.

BREVITIES.
Joseph Johnson is Governor of Vir-
ginia. Andrew Johnson of Tennessee, and
Herschel V. Johnson of Georgia.

The Editor of the Claiborne Southern
has lost three subscribers by publishing
a humorous sketch that has been circu-
lating in the newspaper world, entitled
"Donk's Sermon on Timber Out." An
editor should feel relieved at getting rid
of such fools. . . . Liquor making appears
to be on decline in Kentucky. In one
county alone, the distillery of whiskey
has been 5000 barrels less within the
last twelve months than it was for the
years previous. . . . Benton's book will
be in two volumes of 600 pages each.

Northern papers which have
watched the progress of the cholera
think it will reach this country in the
Spring. . . . The value of Ivory annu-
ally used for manufacturing purposes in
Sheffield, England, £30,000. . . . Spirit
Rappings are having a run in Paris, and
several prominent persons have some-
times on the subject. . . . The School
lands in Wisconsin are said to be worth
\$16,000,000. . . . The amount of dis-
tilling accomplished by fifteen London
philopockets whose careers have been
£20,000. . . . Counterfeit Post office en-
velopes are circulating at the North. . . .
An average of twenty-two vessels a day
have arrived at Boston during the last
twelve months. . . . The Pacific Rail-
road bill has passed the lower House
of the Texas Legislature, as it came
from the Senate by a vote of 71 to 13.

The chief feature of the bill is the lib-
eral grant of lands it makes to aid in
building the section of the road through
that State. . . . The population of Geor-
gia according to the late State census,
amounts to 336,000. . . . Rev. M. M.
Milburn pronounced an eloquent fune-
ral discourse on the 28th ult. in the
Hall of Congress, on the death of Hon.
Brookings Campbell. . . . A fellow
named Murphy is to be hung at Boston
for murdering his wife by forcing sul-
phuric acid down her throat. . . . Since
the organization of the Georgia Peni-
tentiary 1,343 convicts have been re-
ceived within its walls, of whom 921
escaped the distinction by their ignom-
iny of the laws concerning property
—the difference between *mean* and
mean—and the remainder by various
other species of free and easy depor-
ment vulgarly called crime.

The "Union Association" of
Cincinnati have started a first class daily
journal. . . . A fireman's riot took
place in Baltimore, Monday night, 19th
ult. resulting in numerous smashed faces
and broken heads. . . . A riot among the
German population of Cincinnati took
place on the 26th ult. in consequence
of the presence in that city of M. Ro-
ni, the Pope's Nuncio. About 60 of the
rioters were arrested and held to bail.
Rev. Robt. Fletcher of London, who is
107 years old, is supposed to be the
oldest preacher in the world. . . . A gen-
tleman in Philadelphia on Christmas
day gave fifty nine turkeys to as many
poor families.

Sam Slick says: I believe every
critter in the world thinks that he is the
most enterprising one in it, and there's
no gittin' on any how without him. Con-
fident grows natural as the hair on one's
head but is longest comin' out.

"Mr. Jones, don't you think 'marriage
is a means of grace?' " "Certainly,
my dear ma'am, anything is a means of
grace which breaks up pride and leads
to repentance." (Exit Mr. Jones, under
the influence of a mop handle.)

Judge Jeffries, when on "the bench,"
told an old fellow, with long beard, that
he had a conscience as long as his beard.
"Does your lordship," replied the old
man, measure consciences by beards? If
so your lordship has none at all.

"If you want to start a 'young
woman' right out of her moral econ-
omy and things, and yourself outside the
door just tell her she has got big feet."
The feminine institution can stand most
anything but that.

SHARP.—A western paper speaking
of a contemporary says:—
"The Gazette comes out with a new
head this week. A similar improve-
ment is needed in the editor."
In Cork a short time ago, the crim-
inal endeavor to disperse the crowd by
exclaiming:—
"All ye blackguards that isn't lawyers
quit the court!"

Once upon a time, a man met an old
woman in an English town, driving sev-
eral asses.
Adieu mother of asses, said he.
Adieu, my son was the old woman's
reply.

The fellow went on his way feeling
for his ears.
If all the babies in the world were
seated together, and spanked at the
same time; how many sugar plums
would it take to quiet them.

A lively girl had a bashful lover
whose name was Locke. She got out
of patience with him at last, and in her
anger declared that Shakespeare had not
said half as many things as he ought to
about *Shy Locke*.

The vulgar mind fancies that
judgement is implied chiefly in the ca-
pacity to census; and yet there is no
judgement so exquisite as that which
knows properly how to approve.

Poor Hans, he pit himself with a
sawdust rake, and was sick in his bed
for six long weeks in de long month August,
and all time he say water! water! and
he did eat nothing till he complained of
peeing petter, so he he could stand upon
his elbow and eat a little tea.

"John, parse girls are lovely."
"Girls is a common noun, third
person, plural number, and objective
case."
"No. Nominative case!"
"Nominative to what verb?"
"I don't know sir!"
"Well, what follows girls?"
"John Dickson followed our gals,
what we've got to hum last Sunday af-
ternoon."

"Oh, young man! Well I suppose
they were in the objective case?"
"No, sir-ee! When I seed 'em I
skinned their feet were in the possessive
case for he was huggin' 'em like thun-
der."

The hardest grapple upon earth,
is that which obtains between pride and
poverty.

THE SNOW STORM AT THE EAST.—
The Boston papers of Friday last re-
ached us yesterday; and those of Saturday
are still due. The Boston Mail of Fri-
day says:

The great snow storm of yesterday
has not had a parallel since the 26th of
December, 1848—eight years ago—
Our streets are filled with snow in many
places from four to six feet deep. The
railroads running in all directions are
completely blocked by the snow, and
travel over them is nearly suspended.
The snow on the Brighton road near
Longwood in many places, is seven feet
in depth. The tide rose unusually high
in the harbor yesterday, and overflowed
a number of wharves.

A number of cellars in different parts
of the city were overflowed by the rising
of the tide, and as far as Merchants'
Row the water rose in some cellars two
inches above the floor, but no great
damage was done. A large number of
families have been turned out of doors
by the tide, forced its way into their
domicils. The water completely sub-
merged the old Colony Railroad bridge
South Boston.

TERRIBLE RE-ENCOUNTER.—A terri-
ble re-encounter took place opposite our
office on Monday. The names of the com-
batants are Shockley and Sherill. They
two men got into dispute about some
trivial matter, words grew high
between them, and they started to draw
their weapons. J. H. Kirk stepped be-
tween them and told S. to put up his
knife, which he did. Mr. K. then turned
around to desire the same thing of Shok-
ley, but as he did so Shokley shot over
his shoulder at Sherill. Mr. K. stepped
aside and Sherill drew his bowie knife
and rushed at Shokley, who stood with
a large knife awaiting his attack. Sher-
ill struck him in the neighborhood of the
jugular and fell. Shokley then
seized him by the back of the neck, and
went to carrying the crowd rushed up and
tore them assunder. Sherill received three
cuts on the temple, and one in the
back of the head, and one over the right
shoulder blade. He was the bloodiest
looking man I ever seen. Shokley
received a sides the stab in the neck,
one in the thigh. As sanguine as it may
appear the wounds of neither are con-
sidered serious. Sherill is now in the
city hospital.

Johnson (Eg.) Post.

THAT
are from Charleston
to move \$15.00, to Phil-
adelphia \$17.50 and to New
York \$20.

great Mail Route from
Charleston, S. C.

LEAVING THE Wharf at the foot of
Laurens st. daily, after the arrival of
the Southern Cars, via Wilmington, N. C.,
from which point two daily trains are
despatched at 8 A. M. and 2 P. M.; the
8 o'clock, only connecting at Weldon
N. C. with the Seaboard and Roanoke
Rail Road to Norfolk, hence by steam-
ers to Baltimore, and both trains connect-
ing at Weldon with the lines to Peters-
burg, Richmond, W. Minton, Balti-
more, Philadelphia and New York.

The public is respectfully informed
that the steamers of these lines are in
first rate condition, and are navigated by
well known and experienced comman-
ders, and the Passengers are in the order
(the Wilmington and Weldon, as well
as the Seaboard and Roanoke having
recently secured both safety and com-
fort. By these routes passengers arrive
themselves of the first from any reach
Baltimore in 40 hours, Philadelphia in
45 hours, and New York in 50 hours;
and by the second train they arrive in
Baltimore in 50 hours, Philadelphia in
55 hours, and New York in 61 hours.

Through Tickets can always be had
from
E. WINSLOW,
Agent of the Wilmington and Raleigh
Railroad Company, at the office of the
Company, 200 of Laurens st. Charleston,
S. C. to whom please apply.
March 30, 1852.

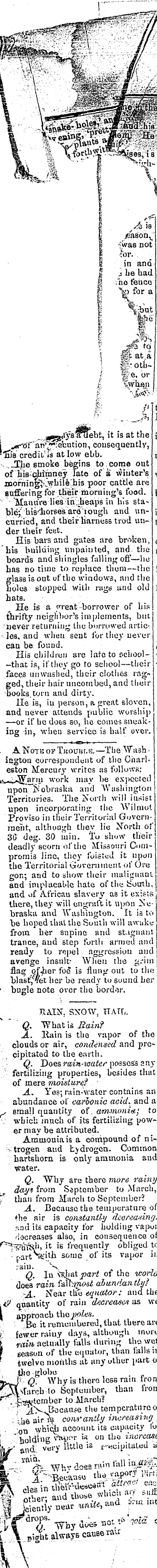
United States Mail Line.
Through in 50 to 55 Hours!
NEW YORK and CHARLESTON
STEAM PACKETS.

Leave Adler's Wharves every
Saturday afternoon and each
alternate Wednesday or Saturday
JAMES ADGER, J. Dickson,
1500 Tons. Commander
MARION, M. Benn,
1200 Tons. Commander.

The Southern
W. ROSTER, will
leave each alter-
nate Wednesday; having been new-
ly coppered and guards raised, is
now in complete order.

For freight or passage, having
elegant State Room accommodations,
apply at the office of the
Agent

HENRY MISSROON,
Cor. E. Bay & Adler's Wharves.
Cabin Passage, \$25.00
Steage, \$8.00
N.



Because the air is not always near saturation; and unless it is, it will be able to hold its vapor in solution, even after it is condensed by the chilly night.

Q. Why does a passing cloud often drop rain?

A. Because the cloud (traveling about the wind) comes into contact with something that chills it, and its vapor being condensed falls to the earth as rain.

Q. Why are rain-drops sometimes much larger than at other times?

A. Because the rain cloud is floating near the earth; when this is the case the drops are large, because such a cloud is much more dense than one that is more elevated.

The size of the rain drop is also increased according to the rapidity with which the vapors are condensed.

Comment:—When we were at school, we were taught that the size of rain drops was proportion to the height of the cloud—there being more opportunity for drops to join to gether in falling a great than a small distance.—Ed. S. R. Eve. Post.

Q. Does not wind sometimes increase the size of rain drops?

A. Yes; by blowing two or more drops into one.

Q. Why do clouds fall in rainy weather?

A. 1st.—Because they are heavy with abundant vapor; and 2nd.—The density of the air being diminished, is less able to buoy the clouds up.

Q. How do you know that the density of the air is diminished in rainy weather?

A. Because the mercury of a barometer falls.

From "Familiar Sciences," edited by R. E. Peterson.

For the Jacksonville Republican.

CHILDHOOD.

BY WILLIE LIND.

A rosy morn, a waveless stream,
Our childhood to our men's seem;
The bird from which the rose is blown,
The tint before decay is shown.

A golden day, a cloudless sky,
A faceless smile and tearless eye;
A season fair, most children find,
Where many love and all are kind.

On fortune's lap the soft recline,
Hope's brilliant torch before them shine;
No ruthless hand their joys will wreck,
Nor frowny brow their pleasures check.

Love's tuneful harp sweet strains impart,
And music charms the joints of heart;
Such blissful hours though soon are fled,
Their radiant beams throw far ahead.

O roseate time, how oft in vain
The aged live those days again
And smile thro' tears to see old men,
Those precious days—the days of yore.

From fountains deep and pleasant rills,
These favorite ones thro' weary life
From days like these can always find
Some balm for a dejected mind.

An adverse way may linger still,
When age creeps on and hearts grow chill
In darkness waste to find a green,
But chilling winds will howl between.

Oh, hapless few in vain you fling,
Your burden'd thoughts on mem'ry's wing,
She'll fling it off all the past,
And find it still a dreary waste.

That rosy morn was strangely dark,
When first was launched my faded bark;
That waveless stream 'gainst breakers
roar,
And beat the wreck I still deplore.

A dangerous sea, a wintry sky,
No beacon light the Pilot led;
O would that in some kinder world,
I were anchored fast with sails all fled.

STATE OF ALABAMA.
Benton County.
Court of Probate for Benton Co., Ala., Special Term, January 14, 1854.

THIS day came John Richy, Administrator of the Estate of James Skelton, dec'd, & filed accounts and vouchers for a full settlement of said estate. It was thereupon ordered by the Court, that Monday the 27th day of February next, be set apart for the examining, stating and reporting said account, allowing said vouchers and making said settlement, and that notice thereof be given by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in the Town of Jacksonville, for three successive weeks, prior to said day, as a notice to all persons concerned, to be and appear at the special term of said court to be held at the Court House of said county, on said 27th day of February next, and contest said settlement if they think proper.

Witness, A. Woods, Judge of Probate of said County, at office this 21st day of Nov. A. D. 1853.

ATTEST: A. WOODS, Judge of Probate, Jan. 17—64.

Americanas Delaines, &c. &c. of the latest style for dresses. For sale by HUDSON & STOKES.

Iron. A good assortment of iron kept constantly on hand for sale by HUDSON & STOKES.

WINTER GOODS. HUDSON & STOKES, HAVE lately received an extensive stock of Winter Goods, which added to their supply previously on hand, renders their assortment very complete. Their old friends and customers, and the public generally, will find them at all times prepared to furnish every variety of Goods, usually brought to this market, of the latest styles and of the very best quality, upon terms as reasonable as can be procured anywhere else.

They return their sincere and grateful thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore received, and while they hope to merit, they earnestly solicit a continuance of the same.

Call and examine for yourselves whether you purchase or not, as we take pleasure in showing our Goods.

Jacksonville, Jan. 17, 1854.

COURT OF PROBATE for Benton County, Alabama, Special Term, January 16, 1854.

THIS day came Larkin W. Cannon, Guardian of Thomas E. Cannon a minor, and filed his accounts and vouchers for an annual settlement of his guardianship.

It is ordered by the court, that Monday the 27th day of February next be set apart for making said settlement, and that notice thereof be given by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in the town of Jacksonville in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day, as a notice to all persons concerned, to be and appear at a special term of said Court, to be held at the Court House of said county, on said 27th day of February next, and contest said settlement if they think proper.

Witness, A. Woods, Judge of said court at office, this 15th day of December, 1853.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate, December, 20th, 1853.

THE AMERICAN Stomach, injured by rapid eating, excitement and the excessive use of Tobacco, is notoriously a bad stomach. DYSPEPSIA is the grand National Disease, a National Remedy for, harmless and successful in its character, must be esteemed a National blessing. Such a remedy, we have reason to believe, is Dr. Houghton's preparation, made from Rennet, or the Stomach of the Ox, which is advertised in our paper. Look at it!

SPLENDID PLANTATION FOR SALE. I will sell my plantation lying near and at Springville, Ala. and extending from 12 to 15 miles West of Ashville, 159 Acres 45 in a high state of cultivation, with two good improved settlements, good dwelling houses, negro and out houses the tract may be divided into several settlements if desired, the tract borders in good and never failing springs, the lands are generally red or chocolate color and produce Cotton, Corn, Wheat, &c. &c., equal to any in this latitude.

The stock, Corn and Fodder will be sold with the plantation if desired—I will sell all or a part of the lands. For terms apply to me. Jno I. Thomson at Ashville to the subscriber on the premises.

JAS. THOMSON, Springville, St. Clair County, Ala. at the 4th 1853.

ONCE MORE. Business of Stripes & Whites be closed soon. Therefore, I beg to say that, as the time has nearly come, to make preparations, I undersigned also desires to close his individual books, either by or note. All concerned please call.

WM. WHITE, 10th, 1854.

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE.
I will sell to the highest bidder on Wednesday the 25th inst. the following property, to-wit: one hundred acres of No. 1 Land, situated three quarters of a mile S. E. from Oxford, fifty acres of which is in a high state of cultivation and under a good fence, also two Town Lots situated one quarter of a mile from said farm, containing 2 1/2 acres, with a good dwelling and other necessary buildings thereon, and a good well of pure water, &c. &c. Terms made known on the day of sale.
Jan. 17, 1854.—2t.
E. P. GAINES.

Hats, Caps, Boots & Shoes.
Of the latest style and superior quality, For sale by HUDSON & STOKES.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Sattinets, Tweeds, Jeans, &c. of superior quality, for gentlemen's winter wear, For sale by HUDSON & STOKES.

LATEST ARRIVAL OF WINTER GOODS.
HUDSON & STOKES, HAVE lately received an extensive stock of Winter Goods, which added to their supply previously on hand, renders their assortment very complete. Their old friends and customers, and the public generally, will find them at all times prepared to furnish every variety of Goods, usually brought to this market, of the latest styles and of the very best quality, upon terms as reasonable as can be procured anywhere else.

They return their sincere and grateful thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore received, and while they hope to merit, they earnestly solicit a continuance of the same.

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Witness, A. Woods, Judge of said court at office, this 15th day of December, 1853.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate, December, 20th, 1853.

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I will sell my plantation lying near and at Springville, Ala. and extending from 12 to 15 miles West of Ashville, 159 Acres 45 in a high state of cultivation, with two good improved settlements, good dwelling houses, negro and out houses the tract may be divided into several settlements if desired, the tract borders in good and never failing springs, the lands are generally red or chocolate color and produce Cotton, Corn, Wheat, &c. &c., equal to any in this latitude.

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JAS. THOMSON, Springville, St. Clair County, Ala. at the 4th 1853.

ONCE MORE.
Business of Stripes & Whites be closed soon. Therefore, I beg to say that, as the time has nearly come, to make preparations, I undersigned also desires to close his individual books, either by or note. All concerned please call.

WM. WHITE, 10th, 1854.

TRUST SALE.
BY virtue of a Deed of Trust, executed on the 5th day of January, 1852, by Nathan White, to J. A. McCampbell, to secure the payment of a certain debt therein specified to A. Woods and James H. Robinson, recorded on the 20th day of January, 1852, in Book H, pages 436, 437 & 438 of registration book of deeds, and also another deed of trust executed to J. A. McCampbell, as Trustee, to secure Hoke & Abernathy, recorded in like manner: I will, as Trustee aforesaid, proceed to sell to the highest bidder, for cash, before the Court House door in the Town of Jacksonville, Ala. on the first Monday in February next, the following described Land, to-wit: The north west quarter of the south west quarter in section fifteen, containing thirty nine and ninety six hundredths of an acre, being the place whereon said White now resides. Also the east half of the south east quarter in section sixteen, and all in township fifteen of Range eight, east in the Coosa Land District, Benton county, Alabama.

JAMES A. MCCAMPBELL, Dec. 20, 1853.—at Trustee.

Executor's Sale.
BY virtue of an order of the Probate Court of Benton Co. Ala., I will, as Executor of the last will and testament of James J. Skelton, dec'd, proceed to sell, at the late residence of said decedent, on Monday the 20th day of February next, on a credit until the 1st day of January, 1855, purchasers giving notes with approved security, bearing interest from date; all the personal property of said estate, consisting of Horses, Cattle and Hogs, Corn, Fodder, Wheat, Household and Kitchen Furniture, Farming utensils, &c. &c. under five dollars, cash.

Further particulars made known on the day.

ASA SKELTON, Ex'r. Jan. 10, 1854.—at.

WHEREVER THAT GREAT MEDICINE called H. G. FARRELL'S CELEBRATED Arabian Liniment, has been introduced, it has performed the most extraordinary cures in the annals of medical history—every body who uses it once becomes its warmest friend—they not only keep it always on hand for the benefit of its timely use in cases of emergency, but recommend it to all their friends. It has been before the public for nearly ten years, and yet is daily developing new virtues: many diseases have been cured by it, for which the proprietor had never recommended it; its magical virtues spread through the land with the speed of lightning, and many very many poor invalids who supposed their days on this earth were fast drawing to a close, have been by a persevering use of this invaluable Liniment HEALED, and now rejoice in the blessings of health and the enjoyment of this beautiful world. Read this to believe and not to doubt. Inquire of your neighbors whom you know to have used it, and they will tell you that no medicine ever discovered possesses the half of its extraordinary healing powers. The racking pains of rheumatism and neuralgia yield in a few minutes to its powerfully anodyne properties. "The lame are made to walk." Old sores, which have rendered the subject a "boathouse thing to behold," are healed. The weak and trembling from deranged state of the nerves, by the use of this Liniment, rejoice in the recovery of their former health and strength. Many long-standing affections of the liver, lungs and kidneys have yielded to its use after the various remedies had failed. It is very efficacious in curing the diseases of horses and cattle, such as: swellings, sprains, bruises, swellings, cramps, dry shoulder, splint, &c. and if used in the beginning, never fails to stop the further progress of fistula, poll-evil, ringbone and the spavin.

Look out for Counterfeits!
The public are cautioned against another counterfeit, which has lately made its appearance, called W. B. Farrell's Arabian Liniment, the most dangerous of all the counterfeits, because it has the name of Farrell, many will buy it, a good faith, without the knowledge that a counterfeit exists, and they will perhaps only discover their error when the stuporous mixture has wrought its evil effects.

The genuine article is manufactured only by H. G. Farrell, sole inventor and proprietor, and wholesale druggist, No. 17 Main street, Peoria, Illinois, to whom all applications for Agencies must be addressed. Be sure you get it with the letters "H. G. before Farrell's" thus—H. G. FARRELL'S—and his signature on the wrapper, all others are counterfeits.

Sold by HENDRICK & NISBET, Jacksonville, Ala. W. F. CALDWELL, Oakfusky, Randolph, Ala. and by regularly authorized agents throughout the United States.

Price 25 and 50 cents and \$1 per bottle.

AGENTS WANTED in every town, village and hamlet in the United States, in which one is not already established. Address H. G. Farrell as above, accompanied with good references as to character, responsibility, &c.

JOS. I. THOMSON, J. THOMAS HAYDEN, THOMAS HAYDEN, Attorneys at Law, Jacksonville, Ala. Subscribers to Chemistry.

WILL pay strict attention to all business entrusted to their care in the counties of Jefferson, Blount, Shelby, Marshall, DeKalb, Cherokee, Benton and St. Clair, and in the Supreme Court of the State, Jan. 10, '54.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Letters of administration were granted to the undersigned, on the 10th day of December, A. D. 1853, upon the estate of Isaac Willingham, late of St. Clair county, dec. by the Probate Court of said St. Clair county, Ala.; all persons having claims against said estate will present them within the time allowed by law, or the same will be barred.

JOHN J. WILLINGHAM, JOSEPH WALKER, Administrators of said Estate. Dec. 20, 1853.—6t.

To the Friends of Education.
THE ACADEMY at Chulafinnee, Randolph Co. Ala. will be opened on Monday the 14th of January, 1854, for the reception of male and female Students, under the superintendence of the Rev. Mr. REGAN. His wife who is well qualified, will take charge of the Primary Department.

Terms moderate. Board can be had in good families on very reasonable terms.

Mr. Regan is too well known as an experienced Teacher, who will spare no pains or industry for the advancement, comfort and moral training of all entrusted to his care, to need any recommendation. The healthy location, and the inducements above, combined with the excellent society of Chulafinnee, offer a rare chance to parents at a distance for educating their children.

Dec. 20, 1853.

PROBATE COURT for Benton County, Ala. Special Term, December 12th, 1853.
ON this day came Asa Skelton, and presents a paper as the last will and testament of James J. Skelton, dec'd, late of said county, and presents the same for Probate in said court; and it appearing that the decedent left no widow or children, and that his brothers and sisters are his next of kin, and that Noel Skelton, Martin Skelton and William T. Skelton were brothers, and Sarah McDougal, wife of Matthew McDougal, his sister, reside out of the State of Alabama, and in the State of Georgia. It is therefore ordered by the court, that said paper be filed, and that Monday the 1st day of January, 1854, be fixed for hearing and determining said application, and that notice thereof be given to said next of kin who reside out of the State of Alabama, by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in the Town of Jacksonville, in said county, for three successive weeks prior to the day fixed for hearing said application.

ATTEST: A. WOODS, Judge of Probate, Dec. 13, 1853.—3t.

COURT OF PROBATE for Benton County, Alabama, Special Term, December 13, 1853.
THIS day came Zion Goodlet, Administrator of the Estate of William F. Veazey, deceased and filed his accounts and vouchers for a final settlement of said estate.

It is ordered by the Court, that the 23rd day of January next be set for examining, stating and reporting said account, allowing said vouchers and making said settlement, and that notice thereof be given by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in the town of Jacksonville in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day, as a notice to all persons concerned, to be and appear at a special term of said court to be held at the Court House of said county, on said 23rd day of January next, and contest said settlement if they think proper.

Witness, A. Woods, Judge of said court, at office this 15th day of December, 1853.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate, Dec. 20, 1853.

WHITE PLAINS Collegiate Institute.
THE third session of this Institution will be opened, for the reception of students, on Monday the 9th day of January next, under the superintendence of W. H. ALEX, M. A. and Lady, at the following rates per session of five scholastic months:

Orthography, Reading & Writing \$6 00
Arithmetic, Geography and Rudiments of English Grammar, 8 00
Rhetorical Reading and English Composition and Analysis, 10 00
Ancient, Modern and Natural History, 12 00
Natural and moral Sciences, 15 00
Classics & Higher Mathematics, 16 00
Drawing, Needle & wax work, 10 00
Music on the Piano Forte, 25 00

The highly flourishing condition of this Institution the past year, having numbered nearly 100 pupils, the general healthfulness of the locality, the morality of the citizens, the cheapness of boarding and the perseverance, untiring energy and unusual success of Mr. A. and Lady as Teachers, are all prominent and powerful inducements to parents and pupils to send their children to this Institution, and to the satisfaction of all concerned.

Good board can be obtained at from five to seven dollars per month.

TRUSTEES. White Plains, Ala. Dec. 20, '53.

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER.
GREAT CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA!
DR. HOUGHTON'S PEPSIN, OR DIGESTIVE FLUID, OR GASTRIC JUICE.
PREPARED from RENNET, or the fourth Stomach of the Ox, after direction of Baron Liebig, the great Physiological Chemist by J. S. Houghton, M. D. Philadelphia, Pa.

"I DIGEST." Such is the true meaning of the word Pepsin. It is the chief element, or Great Digesting Principle of the Gastric Juice—the Solvent of the Food, Purifying, Preserving, and Stimulating Agent of the Stomach and Intestines. It is extracted from the Digestive Stomach of the Ox, thus forming a TRUE DIGESTIVE FLUID, precisely like natural Gastric Juice in its Chemical powers, and furnishing a COMPLETE and PERFECT SUBSTITUTE for it.

This is NATURE'S OWN REMEDY for an unhealthy Stomach. No art of man can equal its curative powers. It contains no ALCOHOL, ACIDS, or NAUSEOUS DRUGS. It is extremely agreeable to the taste, and may be taken by the most feeble patients who cannot eat a water cracker without acute distress. Beware of DRUGGED IMITATIONS. Pepsin is NOT A DRUG.

Half a teaspoonful of Pepsin infused in water, will digest or dissolve Five Pounds of Roast Beef in about two hours, out of the stomach.

SCIENTIFIC EVIDENCE!
The SCIENTIFIC EVIDENCE upon which this remedy is based is in the highest degree CURIOUS and REMARKABLE.

Call on the Agents, and get a Descriptive Circular, gratis, giving a large amount of SCIENTIFIC EVIDENCE, from Liebig's Animal Chemistry; Dr. Combs' Physiology of Digestion; Dr. Pereira on Food and Diet; Dr. John W. Draper of New York University, Proof, Duglison's Physiology; Proof Stillman, of Yale College; Dr. Carpenter's Physiology; &c. &c., together with reports of CURES from all parts of the United States.

Pepsin in Fluid and Powder.
Dr. HOUGHTON'S PEPSIN is prepared in Powder and in Fluid Form—and in Prescription vials for the use of Physicians. The Powder will be sent by Mail, free of Postage, for one Dollar sent to Dr. Houghton, Philadelphia.

OBSEKVES THIS!—Every bottle of the genuine PEPSIN bears the written signature of J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., sole proprietor, Philadelphia, Pa. Copy-right and Trade Mark secured.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines. Price ONE DOLLAR per bottle.

Agents, HENDRICK & NISBET, Jacksonville; ROBT. BATEY, Rome, Ga. Sept. 19, 1852.

L. A. Y. D., L. A. Y. D., L. A. Y. D.
THE undersigned Executors of the last will and testament of William Faver, late of St. Clair county, (dec'd,) hereby give notice to the public, that in pursuance of an order of the Honorable Probate Court of St. Clair county, made on the 12th day of December, inst. they will sell, before the Court house door in the Town of Ashville, on Monday the 16th day of January next, 1854, on a credit of one year, with note and good security, 5 per cent. of the purchase money will be required in cash, to defray the necessary expenses, the following described land, (to-wit): The S. E. 1/4 and the S. E. 1/4 of the S. W. 1/4 of Section 2. The N. E. 1/4 of the N. E. 1/4 of the E. 1/4 of the N. W. 1/4 of the W. 1/4 of the N. E. 1/4 of Section 11, Township 14, Range 3 east, all in the Huntsville Land District, in all about 400 acres. A portion of this land is cleared and under good fences, and much of that yet to be cleared is of the best quality of Land. There is a good dwelling and out houses on the farm. Said Land is situated about 1 1/2 miles from a Steamboat Landing, being about that distance west of Greensport in St. Clair county, and convenient to Churches and Mills. Purchasers seldom have an opportunity of making so desirable an investment. Persons wishing to look over this land will call on the undersigned on the premises, previous to the day of sale. Dec. 12, '53.

JOEL & Wm. N. FAVER, Ex'rs. of William Faver, dec'd. Dec. 20, 1853.—Pr's Fee \$8 00.

T. S. ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE.
Gives over 900 large double column octavo pages of Choice Reading Matter in a Year. Also from 12 to 25 Steel Engravings of a high order of excellence; besides from 150 to 200 Fine Wood Engravings.

All for \$1 25, in Clubs of Four Subscribers!

THE CHEAPEST MONTHLY MAGAZINE IN THE WORLD!
No PERIODICAL in the United States has been more generally or more warmly commended by the Press than the "HOME MAGAZINE."

The Third Volume begins in January, 1854, and will contain a new Novel Story, by Mr. ALFRED, of considerable length, entitled "THE ANGEL OF THE NORTH-STAR." The ANGEL OF THE NORTH-STAR, is a story of 200 pages, and is a work of great interest and value.

For a full list of contents, send for a copy, or apply to T. S. ARTHUR, No. 115 and 116, to the City of New York, or to T. S. ARTHUR, Address, post paid, T. S. ARTHUR.

Administrator's Notice.
LETTERS of administration having been granted to the undersigned, on the 15th day of Dec'r. 1853, by the Court of Probate of Benton County, Ala., upon the Estate of Alban M. Hines, deceased; all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me within the time required by law, or they will be barred; and all persons indebted to said estate will make payment immediately.

DANIEL HINES, Adm. of A. M. Hines, dec'd. Dec. 20, 1853.—6t.

Centenary Institute, Ala.
This Institution of Learning has been in successful operation for ten years, is situated eight miles north of Selma, and is the child and property of the Alabama Conference.

There are two departments, male and female. In the male department young men are prepared for the junior class in any college, or if they chose, complete their education here. The female department is regularly organized as a college.

The course of study is extensive, and the instruction thorough. The teaching is done mainly by men of age and experience, (not by girls.) The President (Rev. A. H. Mitchell) is a minister of the gospel, of twenty odd years, staid, and during most of that time has been connected with literary institutions of the church in Georgia, South Carolina and Alabama.—He is assisted by seven others, most of whom are persons of age and experience, and all, with one exception, professors of religion.—A majority of the board of Trustees are members of the Alabama Conference, which fact is a sufficient guarantee of its successful management.

Board and tuition are as low as can be afforded, and lower than most institutions of similar grade. The next term opens the first Monday in October, and closes the first Wednesday in July. For further particulars, apply to the President, at Summerfield, Ala. dec'd-tf B. L. HARRISON, Sec'y.

Administrator's Sale.
BY virtue of an order, made on the 15th December, 1853, by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Benton County, Alabama, I will proceed to sell, on the 20th day of January next, at public auction to the highest bidder, at the late residence of Alban M. Hines, deceased, all the perishable property belonging to the estate of said decedent, consisting of

Two Likely Negroes,
Two head of Horses, Milch Cows, Stock Cattle, some Pork Hogs and Stock Hogs, Household and Kitchen Furniture, Yoke of Oxen, Plantation Wagon, one Buggy and various other articles too tedious to mention.—sold on a credit till first day of January, A. D. 1855. No cash and approved security will be required. All sums under five dollars, cash.

DANIEL HINES, Administrator of Estate of A. M. Hines, dec'd. Dec. 20, 1853.—4t.

"Knowledge is Power."
THE exercises of the CEDAR CREEK SCHOOL, four miles west of Araba couchee, Ala., will commence on the first Monday in February, 1854, under the auspices of W. F. BENTON, assisted by Miss S. A. BENTON. Rates of tuition will be moderate.

The Academy is situated in the midst of a highly respectable community, the location is exceedingly healthy, and good board can be obtained upon reasonable terms.

Nov. 22, 1853.—3m.

Good Land for Sale.
The undersigned offers to sell the Land and Farm on which he now lives, containing four hundred acres, with at least eighty acres of good fresh land, in a good state of cultivation, with a comfortable dwelling, and other convenient houses, situated four miles above Greensport, on the Coosa River in Benton County.

He has also some other fine settlements, some on the river, others near, and some near the Rail Road. Some of the Land has very good improvements on them, generally well watered. Settlements of almost any size and quality to suit purchasers.

If you wish to know the price, call and see the Tax Assessor's Book, and you can have them at what they are there given in, with 8 per cent. taken off.

T. R. MANGHAM. Nov. 22, 1853.

Jacksonville Male Academy.
The exercises of the Jacksonville Male Academy will be resumed on the 1st of January, 1854, in the building of Mr. J. H. Canby.

Students are earnestly requested to be in attendance at the beginning of the term. Tuition as heretofore. Dec. 20, '53.

J. H. CANBY, President. J. D. BENTON, Sec'y.

Commission Merchants, 209 N. 2d St. Jacksonville, Fla.

